My Adventures with a Half-Demon K-Pop Star
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My Adventures with a Half-Demon K-Pop Star

by lefemmerouge

Summary

Mira, Rumi, and Zoey travel to Metropolis after seeing a curious news report. They convince Bobby to have their next concert in the city even though he is worried about their safety. As their set is about to end, two people in jetpacks appear near the stage. They declare that Earth is only for Earthlings and no one else. Suddenly, two superbeings, Superman and Supergirl, fly in, ready to defeat these evildoers. After the villains-of-sorts push the superheroes back, the Huntrix girls summon their weapons and save the day. A few days later, Zoey and Mira tell Rumi to meet them at the Daily Planet. Someone in the park catches her eye: a pretty blond-haired girl with blue eyes. She is drawn to her. The girl is crying on a bench after her crush dismissed her romantic confession. Seeing that this girl is in distress, she tries to reassure her that everything is okay. Without any warning, she finds herself in this beautiful girl's arms, and somehow floating above the city of Metropolis! While Rumi soon falls deeply in love with this cute and intriguing girl, the latter quickly realizes that she's in love with her too. As they spend time together, their feelings blossom in unexpected ways that neither had ever anticipated...

Notes

Crossposted from the original on AO3.

Hey everyone! I started this fic on Feb. 9th after I had finished my MAWS (My Adventures with Superman) rewatch (seasons 1-2) and read a MAWS crossover with KPDH (added in inspirations). I added a fanart I enjoyed as an inspiration. I wanted this fic to bring together two of my favorite animated media. If you wouldn't mind, it would be greatly appreciated if you all would check out my other MAWS fic too (listed at the end of the inspirations). It is entitled "The Veneer of Normality" and is a crossover with one of my favorite indie animated series with a Black magical girl at the center.

Anyway, on the first day of writing, on Feb. 9th, I wrote over 4,000 words, when this fic was originally entitled "My Adventures with Rumi." I finished the entire first draft in one day, which has to be a record. I

changed the last word of the title from "Singer" to "Star" on Feb. 10th. I have no idea how canon compliant or not this fic is, but probably not fully canon compliant (as Supergirl would likely be into Jimmy more). Even so, it is based on canon, without a doubt. If there is interest, I'd love to continue it. I have some possible ideas in my end note on that. As such, I'd love to hear your suggestions on possible plot points to continue this story.

I decided to rate this teen and up due to the silence and overall character of this fic. Additionally, I extensively revised the fic summary multiple times before publication, which is only fourteen characters under the 1250 character limit. It was hard to summarize all of it, so I had to be very concise.

Prior to the publication of this fic, I learned about "b3o's Monthly Challenges 2026". This fic falls under various prompts listed here, as it specifically it fulfills days 1 ("First Date"), 4 ("Heartache"), 11 ("Secrets"), 16 ("Crush"), 22 ("Confession"), and 23 ("Realizations"), at the very minimum.

It was a bit of a whiplash to be publishing this today when the U.S. and Israel began an illegal, immoral, sickening, imperialist, and reckless war with Iran, scuttling any possible negotiations, which apparently was set to go beyond what the Iranians had agreed to in July 2015 (Joint Comprehensive Plan of Action). I do not know when or how the conflict will end, but we are in such a dark time right now, and it is utterly terrifying. Many will certainly be maimed, killed, or adversely affected. I may even have to write a fic about it at some point, if I have the time and energy to do so. Everyone, stay safe out there.

As for this fic, comments would be deeply appreciated. Concrit is welcome too.

Update #1: Thanks to everyone for reading and for the response on Tumblr. Whenever AO3 is back, I plan to promote that fic on Tumblr. I'm just waiting for that to happen.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by My Adventures With Superwoman by ForestCreatures
- Inspired by Sunset Eyes by Codie_coda
- Inspired by sweet sunset by QueenoftheAmazons
- Inspired by [Art] Snug with a Mug by MimiHylea
- Inspired by The Veneer of Normality by lefemmerouge

It had been months since Gwi-Ma had been defeated and the Honmoon had been sealed. Surely it wasn't golden, but they had made a new Honmoon, all their own. Mira, Zoey, and Rumi watched a news broadcast about flying superbeings in Metropolis which they found *peculiar*. Were they hunters who fought demons? Or was something else going on? They were *somehow* able to convince Bobby to let them go there, despite his reservations about their safety.

His concern was warranted. As soon as they were about to end their set, two people in jetpacks arrived near the stage. They declared that Metropolis was *only* for Earthlings, and no one else, a supremacist sentiment which Rumi, Zoey, and Mira *did not appreciate*. They weren't sure if they could openly reveal themselves to their fans as hunters. Just then, two people flew in. One of them looked very handsome, in his red-and-blue costume, and polished look, drawing the eyes of Mira and Zoey, who were dazzled. The other was amazing in her own right, but with blonde hair, a somewhat similar outfit, and a bit petite. The girls were grateful they were there. Maybe they didn't have to use their powers.

"Just tell your fans to leave the stadium in an orderly way. We'll handle these…villains…we can't let them ruin your show." Seeing the emblem on his shirt, Rumi knew exactly who it was. She remembered it from the broadcasts that she had watched with Mira and Zoey. "Thank you, Superman." He suggested that they direct the fans to follow the directions of "Miss Lane" and "Mr. Olsen." The girls agreed to his request, seeing no harm in telling their fans to follow these two people. If Superman trusted them, that was fine, *right*? As they told their fans to follow Miss Lane and Mr. Olsen, the fans left the stadium in an orderly manner. None of them were harmed. Unfortunately, the two villains pushed Superman and the petite flying woman, Supergirl, back. Now that no fans were present, Rumi, Zoey, and Mira could summon their weapons. By working together, the humans crashed outside the stadium. The local police then arrested the miscreants. At this point, the spark that Superman has sort of lit within Mira and Zoey had faded into nothing. He didn't really seem like *anything special* to them anymore after some ne'er-do-wells had taken him down.

"We'll get you Superman…and Supergirl…if it's the last thing you do!" one of the men exclaimed as he was hauled away. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were relieved. None of them had faith in the police, as their misdeeds were widely known. Even so, they knew this was a problem Metropolis should deal with, since the attack happened within city limits. Bobby ran toward them, completely exasperated. He was extremely worried. "Are you girls okay?" They nodded. Rumi pointed to Superman and Supergirl. "Yeah, it's thanks to these two superheroes…they ensure we'd be safe." What she said wasn't really true in the slightest. In fact, Huntrix had

been the ones who had saved the superheroes. Even so, she didn't want to embarrass either one or ruin their reputations. For their part, both were glad she didn't tell the truth. What would people say if they knew what *really* happened? Bobby bowed to the superheroes. He was extremely grateful. "Thanks for protecting my girls. I can't thank you enough." Superman was appreciative. He wasn't used to this kind of praise. At the same time he knew how to address such comments. "It is our pleasure. We will be on our way."

As they flew off, two people approached the girls. One held a notebook in her hand. She was wearing a green jacket, which had clearly seen better days, complimenting her skin's complexion. The other was dressed just as casually, but with a browner skin complexion, dark brown hair, and a camera dangling around his neck. "Hello, I'm Lois Lane, reporter for the *Daily Planet*. Do you have a comment for the *Planet*?" the woman asked. Rumi turned to Mira and Zoey. How had this reporter have gotten there so fast? *None of them* made the connection that the "Miss Lane" that Superman had mentioned was Lois nor the "Mr. Olsen" he had mentioned was Jimmy Olsen. They had been too busy fighting the flying jerkwads. Mira decided to speak on behalf of herself, Zoey, and Rumi, only telling part of the truth, but not to the extent Rumi had earlier when talking to Bobby. "We are thankful to Superman and Supergirl for helping catch these people. This has not phased us. We will continue our tour no matter what." Lois wrote down every word. Her friend, Jimmy, snapped a photo. He waved at them. She handed her card to Mira. "If you want to share anything else, we'll be in touch. Really loved your show! I'm a big fan myself, as is my boyfriend." Just then, Clark Kent appeared, zooming in from somewhere. They weren't sure where he'd come from. They all said their goodbyes.

A few days passed. Late one afternoon, Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were exploring around Metropolis. The idea was to get a sense of the city before they returned to Seoul at Bobby's insistence. He felt that the city was too dangerous for them after the incident a few days prior. As they walked by a park, Rumi saw a person out of the corner of her eye who seemed familiar somehow. She told Zoey and Mira that she had to "check something out." They trusted her judgment. Speaking in unison, they told her to meet them at the *Daily Planet*. The girls had one goal: learning more about those who ruined their show. They guessed that Lois knew more after reading her story about the concert. They had come to the realization that she clearly she knew what she was writing about.

Rumi walked around the park, searching for what she seen earlier. She soon found herself in front of a bench where a blonde-haired girl was crying. Walking closer to her, it still didn't click. Where did she know this girl from? Trying to remain gracious, she asked nicely, "what's troubling you, miss?" The girl lifted up her head. Rumi immediately made the connection. It was none other than *Supergirl*. She was bawling her eyes

out. Tears were streaming down her face. That would have been one thing, but her fair skin shined brightly under the sunlight. When the girl's blue eyes made contact with her purple ones, she almost started to melt. How was this girl *so damn pretty*! She shouldn't act like this. It was unbecoming of a demon hunter... right? She tried to hide her emotions.

"It's this...person...I like...I tried to confess to him...but it didn't go so well...," the girl admitted. Rumi tried to be supportive, even though she knew nothing about this girl, apart from the fact that she had helped them fight the evildoers at their concert even though she, Zoey, and Mira had ultimately saved the day. She put her hand on the girl's shoulder. The girl was nearly shocked out of her sadness, almost feeling like the warmth from Rumi's hand was flowing into her body. She hadn't expected such kindness. Rumi spoke softly. "It's okay. It isn't always easy to be open with others...sometimes your faults and fears are seen...you can't hide them away...all the time. It is okay to express your emotions." Her words resonated deeply with the girl, who abruptly stood up. In a single motion, she picked up Rumi and accelerated into the sky. Onlookers could barely register it. Rumi was completely caught off guard. She didn't know what to say. She couldn't hide it. She was blushing more than she could handle. Surely, she'd been around Jinu. But what they had ultimately never developed into anything long-lasting because he sacrificed himself to save everyone from Gwi-Ma.

She floated above the city, resting in the arms of Supergirl, a superhuman being in her own right. Somehow, Supergirl had transformed into her superhero outfit without even trying. Seconds later, Supergirl looked at her with amazement. "I am surprised. Most humans would be scared of this kind of thing." She paused. "I am sorry for carrying you like this, but...it is the *most efficient* way of travel," she said. Her face turned as red as ripe mackintosh apple. She wanted to do what her cousin did all the time with Lois. However, she never knew how it would make her feel. She slightly bowed her head. "Thank you for covering for me and...uh...Superman...the other day. It was mortifying to have those people jetpacks knock us down. I was so angry about it. If only I was stronger." The popstar smiled. "It's okay. I know you are strong *in your own way*." The superhuman snickered a little, almost humming the tune 'Stronger than You' to herself.

Their chattering continued as Supergirl carried this popstar through the sky. Moments later with her supersonic hearing, she heard people calling Rumi's name. "Are your friends looking for you?" she asked. Rumi nodded. "Yeah, we are supposed to talk to some reporters at the *Daily Planet*." The girl chuckled. "Oh, I know that place. My cousin and her girlfriend...and my...uh...friend...work there. I'll bring you there! Just hold on tight." She gracefully flew Rumi to the massive newspaper building. While she certainly had romantic feelings toward Jimmy, this almost felt

more intense. She wasn't sure why this was the case or what in the world she should do next.

She carefully let Rumi down, who was glad to be on solid ground again. The girl grinned back. She extended her hand. "Sorry I didn't introduce myself earlier. My friends have told me that I shouldn't act so impulsively. I'm Kara, Kara Kent. People call me Supergirl but...I *really* don't like that name. I like Kara much better." Rumi did the same while shaking Kara's hand. She thanked her for bringing her there. Still bashful, only a few words came out of Kara's mouth. "I don't know how to say this but...I find your music...uh...*enchanting*...I think that's the word...my friend is a big fan...I want to show *you* how much I care." In one swift motion, she moved her face near to Rumi's and kissed her on the cheek.

Rumi was flustered. Why in the world had this girl done this? What was she thinking? "You should...uh...ask for permission next time before doing that." Kara apologized profusely. "Sorry, I'm not always good with these uh...Earth customs. I will ask next time...You see I came from another uh...planet...to meet my cousin, uh Clar—Superman. I'm still learning all the time." It sounded like a convenient excuse. She started to think that Kara had kissed her just so she'd be embarrassed. Or maybe this superhuman had a crush on her? Neither could be true, right? That would make no sense. "Wait, so Clark Kent is your cousin?" Rumi asked. The last name of Kent seemed familiar. Kara nodded."Yeah, he is. And his secret identity is Superman or Kal-El." She paused for a second. She soon realized her error. "*Please* don't tell anyone...he should be the one to tell you...it just came out. I didn't mean to mention it..."

By now, Rumi had calmed down. She talked to Kara softly. "It's okay. I won't tell a single soul. Your secret is safe with me." Kara smiled. She opened the door on the building's roof and walked down the stairs, alongside Rumi. Before they entered the main news room, Kara went into the bathroom. She quickly changed into her casual outfit and placed her supersuit in a backpack which was there just for this occasion. After she came out, dressed in civilian clothes, Rumi pulled out a slip of paper which happened to be in her pocket. She scrawled down her number, then placed it in Kara's pants pocket. She whispered in her ear, "call me." Kara wasn't sure what to make of this gesture or its significance, but her ear started to turn reddish. It felt so intimate, although she wasn't exactly sure why. A few minutes after, they walked into the conference room together. Mira and Zoey were nearly in tears.

Zoey looked like a sad puppy. "Rumi, where were you? We were so worried!" she said. Mira followed up, much more firmly. "We called you *a bunch* of times." She didn't want to explain her reasoning. What would she tell Mira and Zoey? When she looked across the room, she saw Jimmy. She immediately realized *how* he was looking at Kara. It all made sense. The person Kara had been trying to confess to was none other

than... *Jimmy Olsen*! She wasn't sure she should get involved. It didn't seem right. They could work it out on their own. She didn't want to cause any problems. "I should have told you all that I was talking with K--Ms. Kent and... she told me she's your cousin...uh...Cl--Mr. Kent. We traveled together to get here. It took a while." Clark replied happily. "Yeah that's right. She's from outside the state. She had a *rough childhood*." That was the standard story he said when introducing her. It wasn't *fully* wrong. Zoey and Mira noticed that Rumi had talked about "traveling" with Kara, but not walking. That made them a bit suspicious. Kara waved goodbye. She gave them her farewells and said she'd leave them to it. She had other duties to fulfill.

Rumi, Zoey, and Mira asked Jimmy, Clark, and Lois more about the people who disrupted their concert. They learned that the jetpack-wearing jerks worked for Lex Luthor, a man who once built a supersuit that harmed someone. He then worked with the U.S. government to build terrifying robots, which were used to place the city under martial law. That is until he ran away like a *pathetic coward* in the middle of a battle to save Metropolis from alien invaders which threatened to destroy the city and kill everyone. They weren't sure whether Lois, Clark, and Jimmy were making up this entire story. On the other hand, since they fought demons, anything was possible, even beings from other planets.

Later that day, Kara hovered outside Lois's window. She politely knocked. Lois had told her that if she was going to live there, she had to abide by some rules. This was one of them, so that she wouldn't come into the apartment unannounced. She knew what the knock meant. Lois opened the window. Kara sped in. "I, uh, got a piece of paper from...a *certain person* today...I was hoping you could help me figure it out." Lois didn't know what she was talking about. Kara rooted around in her bag. She snatched the slip of paper from her pants that she'd worn as part of her 'civilian outfit.' She handed the paper to Lois. Her friend looked at it intently. There was no doubt as to what it was. "Kara, who gave this to you?" She sheepishly replied. "Uh...that...singer person...her name was Rumi *I think*?" Lois quickly searched her shelves and found a card she had picked up at an exclusive fan event. She put it near Kara's face. "Was this her?"

Kara nodded. "Yeah she was *so nice.* I was crying on a bench since I tried to confess to Jimmy Flamebird like you told me to do but...it didn't go so well... before I knew it, I had lifted this Rumi person into the sky like... you know, Kal-El does with you all the time...and..." She stopped for a second. "I don't know. She looked so *beautiful*. I couldn't help myself! Before I knew it I had kissed her on the cheek...I really shouldn't have been so reckless...what have I done?" Lois was blown away by this information. Kara had kissed *the* Rumi? The acclaimed lead singer of Huntrix? And she had tried to confess to Jimmy? Oh, he wasn't going to like this, not at all. He would completely lose it.

"Wait, can you go back a second. You confessed to Jimmy?" Kara nodded. "I did exactly what you suggested, but…I don't think the words came out right…he ran away…why do I do *everything* wrong? Maybe I'm not meant to be here on Earth." Lois wouldn't let Kara fall into negative thinking. Not again. She smiled devilishly. Maybe if Jimmy knew what he was missing out on, *he'd have to* confess to her. It was absurdly bad plan, but that didn't matter one bit to Lois. "It's okay, Kara…This piece of paper. It's a phone number. Rumi wants you to call her, on the phone!" Kara was surprised. She was starting to realize why paper was important. Lois had somehow gotten Rumi's number earlier that day, although she had been strictly instructed to solely use it for *emergencies* and never share with anyone else. Rumi, nor Mira or Zoey wanted any calls or personal contact from fans.

Kara sighed. "I don't have a cellular phone…It's too much of a hassle…I can hear things miles away, you know, like Kal-El." Lois shook her head. How could she be in communication with *anyone* if she didn't have a phone? She rolled her eyes. "Fine, you can use mine this time. However, you *gotta* get your own phone…we'll go to the Metroizon store tomorrow." Kara grumbled. She understood that Lois was trying to help her. Although Lois had been angry with her after what she had done to Clark (by kidnapping him), she had slowly warmed up to her. She even let Kara stay in the same apartment, despite the fact that she returned at odd hours. As a reporter she kept similar hours.

"I suppose I will call this…Rumi person." She knew how a phone worked because Jimmy had showed her. Despite that, she had refused to get one. She was starting to think she needed a phone so she could become more accustomed to…Earth culture. The phone began to ring. In an apartment across town, Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were relaxing. Like their place in Huntrix Tower, they were in a penthouse apartment. It had a great view. Rumi's phone began buzzing. It said "Lois Lane." She had entered Lois's number into her contacts. She'd used the number listed on the business card that the intrepid reporter had given her. Why was that reporter calling her *at this hour*? Did she have information to share?

"Miss Lane," Rumi said, wondering what was going on. Why was she calling? The voice she soon heard was clearly not from Lois. It was from someone else. She couldn't place it at first. "Hi, uh…Miss…Rumi…I'm using my…uh…friend's cellular phone…and…well…I'd love to see you again." This caused a massive blush to fill all of Rumi's face. It even made her patterns start to glow an intense pink color. The sensation was even stronger than when, earlier that day, Kara had carried her through the air. The superhero's actions could certainly be described, by some, as either a "princess carry" or a "bridal carry." However, Kara had never heard of, or knew of, either word.

"Oh, Miss...uh...Kara, it's *so great* to hear your voice. I'm going to be in town for a few more days...but we can…" After Rumi said those words, she moved the phone away from her ear. Emotions quickly washed over Kara. She didn't want to miss this K-pop star. What if she couldn't spend time with her anymore? What if she never saw her again? What if she got hurt? She loudly exclaimed, "I'll come over there *right now*!" Rumi didn't hear anything for a second. She started speaking into the phone, clearly worried and concerned. Lois answered. She shook her head. Kara opened the window and rushed out. She didn't even change out of her supersuit. "Kara is...uh...coming over to your apartment…"

It took Rumi a while to comprehend what Lois was saying. "I...uh...need to get ready for her! I'll talk to you soon, Miss Lane!" The phone went dead. There was no doubt that Jimmy would react badly to this news, considering how intense his feelings for Kara were, even though he wasn't the best at admitting them. Rushing around hurriedly, Zoey and Mira stopped Rumi. "What's wrong, Ru?" Mira asked. Rumi wanted to push her aside, but she knew she couldn't do that. Not after what happened before. She couldn't keep secrets like this from them. "Kara's coming over. Kara, the one who *kissed me on the cheek today*. Kara, the one who carried me through the sky to get to the *Daily Planet*!"

Zoey and Mira stared at each other. Is that what she meant when she said she "traveled" with Kara? Zoey teased her. "Oh, so you have a crush on her?" Rumi's face became warm. "I...don't know...but she is so compassionate, curious... even if a bit conflicted...and *so fascinating*." She paused. She didn't want to go into any more details, except for one. She began to tell them about Kara's secret identity so they wouldn't be surprised. "You know, she is really Sup..." Her words were interrupted when Kara landed on the balcony. She waved happily to Rumi. Mira and Zoey were flabbergasted. The person who had kissed Rumi was... Supergirl, the *one and only* Supergirl? The one who had helped them, *sort of*, at the stadium? They hadn't pieced it all together. They would eventually realize that Supergirl's cousin was none other than... Superman.

"You want to see the sunset...with me?" Kara asked. Rumi didn't know why she was mentioning it. She nervously added, "I mean, sunsets are amazing...I see them all the time in Korea…" Kara came closer to her. She said softly, "how about right *now*?" For someone who did not know much about what romance meant or how to be romantic, she was doing a pretty good job of flirting on her own, although she wasn't fully aware of it. Rumi certainly was impacted by her words, even as she did her best to hold her composure. She was the leader of Huntrix. She was resolute. She wouldn't give into this. She didn't want to move too fast. As she turned to look at Mira and Zoey, hoping they tell Kara to come back later, instead they were encouraging her to go with Kara right then and there. She rolled her eyes. As she thought about it, what was the worst that

could happen? Kara hadn't done anything to hurt her. In fact, *the exact opposite.*

"Fine, I'll go," Rumi said. Kara gave her the biggest smile she could. She scooped up Rumi, dressed in her comfortable pajamas. Her pants had choo-choo trains on them. It made Kara giggle a little. They looked so silly. Rumi's face quickly became flushed as they sped across the sky at an incredibly fast speed. They soon reached a hill which overlooked the city. It wasn't far from where she had once kidnapped Clark.

She wanted this to be a place of happy memories instead. She did not want to forget the past, but to fill her life with more joy. She laid down Rumi gently. They soon sat next to one another. The sun hit her face at just the right angle. The K-pop singer couldn't help herself. She couldn't keep her eyes away. Soon their faces were both very warm, while their hands inched nearer. Their eyes were locked. In an effort to break this tension, Rumi spoke. "Thanks so much for bringing me…I am so glad to be here with you." Kara grinned. She could have pulled on the singer's jacket, pulling on the lapels. Instead, she resolved to move nearer.

"You know, the sun is one of the sources of our powers…it heals me…and Kal—Clark…it is so soothing to look at it." As the light became dimmer she withdrew her hand and wrapped it around Rumi. She noticed colors she hadn't seen before. Rumi was glowing pink. "Wow, you are really bright…why are you so radiant?" Rumi didn't even notice until Kara pointed it out. She didn't want to ashamed about it. Nor did she want to hide anything from her. "I'm…half-demon…my dad was a demon…I have these patterns…my aunt told me to hide them…but…" She couldn't even finish what she was saying and talk more about Celine to this superhero. Kara interrupted her. "*Why* would someone tell you that? Your patterns are *beautiful*! My…uh…dad…treated me awful…he treated me as a machine…to engage in war…not until I came to this planet that I finally realized what true beauty was…and well…I've *never* met someone like you."

With little light left on the horizon, Rumi went for it. There would be no better time. She whispered in Kara's ear. "Can I kiss you?" she asked, wanting to model the right behavior. Kara nodded. This pretty, strange, and amazing girl pulled her in. She tasted sweet. She almost relished the taste, not wanting her to let go or pull away. She had felt out of place, distracted from her mission of world conquest by none other than Jimmy Flamebird. But, this woman was different. Rumi was bold. She was smooching someone she barely knew. She felt she had to take action. Her friends were encouraging her *after all.* As for Kara, she enjoyed the warm hand around her waist.

The doubts that Rumi and Kara each had melted away into nothing. They stayed like this until the sun dropped over the horizon. On their way back

to the penthouse apartment, Rumi and Kara chatted with one another. Zoey and Mira were waiting, hoping for the best. After they landed on balcony, Kara came inside with her. Rumi boldly announced. "I'd like you to meet my *new girlfriend*, Kara Kent." Her friends were jubilant. "Congrats Ru," Mira said. Not long after Zoey followed up and added, "you got quite a catch." Neither was aware of what a stir this was about to cause. Kara said her goodbyes. Rumi thought about that kiss the entire night and the time they spent together. She hoped she had done the right thing. She hoped she hadn't moved too fast. She was cautiously optimistic that this would last.

The next morning, Kara was sitting in a local coffee shop. She finally had her chance to order her first hot cocoa. She had been waiting for the right time of year. Lois had insisted on it. She wore a multicolored sweater. She firmly held her cup with her left hand, supporting it with her right hand, and tilted her head. She looked adorable and cute. Anyone would think that if they saw her in that moment. She was thoroughly enjoying herself. She drank down the cocoa. Some of cream got on her nose, which she wiped off with a napkin, just as Lois had taught her to when they had an etiquette class together. That was one of the many efforts by Lois to help Kara adapt more to life on Earth. They had entered the shop right after it opened. They were the only people inside at the time. Kara had insisted on it. She didn't like being around a lot of noise.

Sitting across from her were her three best friends: Lois, Jimmy, and Clark. Giddily, she declared, "I have *something* I want to share with you all." They all knew this. After all, she had called them there. She paused for a second. "I'd like to introduce *her* to you all...just give me a second." She stood up, opened the shop's door, and flew into the sky. Lois, Jimmy, and Clark stared at each other. What did she mean by "her"? Why was she introducing this *person* to them? Lois didn't even understand what was happening even though she had, in a sense, encouraged this chain of events. Despite that, she had been worried at how Jimmy would react, although she had pushed down that concern.

A minute or two passed. Kara flew in with a fully, and immaculately, dressed woman with purple hair, leather boots, and her trademark yellow jacket, in her arms. They walked in together, with their hands intertwined. It had been a lot to convince her to come, but the musician had agreed on the condition that very few people were there. "I'd like you all to meet my girlfriend, Rumi." She waved sheepishly. Clark was supportive. "Oh, that's great, Kara. I'm so happy for you." Lois totally fangirled out. It had been almost abstract before. For Rumi to be in front of her was such an honor and privilege. She was overwhelmed. "I can't believe I'm here with *the Rumi*. Oh my! You are my favorite musician ever! I listen to your music every day! Golden is one of my fav songs, but I really loved 'What It Sounds Like'." Rumi was very appreciative as she

was with every fan. The realization that Kara had a girlfriend suddenly hit Jimmy like a stack of bricks.

"WHAT??? WHAT???" he exclaimed in complete shock. He *never* would have believed, in a million years, that Kara would get a partner and an *amazing* one at that. He was even more determined. He wouldn't let Rumi win. Jimmy was unaware that Rumi and Kara were in a sort of trial period as partners. She wanted to respect Kara and the fact she was still learning about human culture and human customs. She said as much to her when they flew back to the apartment the Huntrix girls were renting while they stayed in Metropolis. Kara was fine with that. After all, she *still* didn't know a lot about relationships. Jimmy also didn't know that Huntrix was set to leave for Seoul in less than a week nor that Lois had pushed Kara forward to contact Rumi in hopes that it would cause him to confess his feelings. Regardless, Jimmy remained dedicated, although Rumi planned to win over Kara in *her own way*.

End Notes

Part of this fic was inspired by information from the page for Supergirl on the My Adventures with Superman fandom site. Some of the dialogue in this fic is based upon what Steven tells Pearl in that one episode ("Last One Out of Beach City") of Steven Universe: "Pearl! That's a phone number! She wants you to call her and talk to her on the phone!" Pearl responds, of course, with: "Oh... well... I don't have a phone." I love Amethyst's line which ends the episode: "Pearl! You just like gave her some Shakesperian spiel about light, then got her number like it was nothing?! *keeps giggling* Pearl, you're a total rockstar!" That is one of my favorite episodes, even though the Mystery Girl (who Jesse Zuke was naming Sheena in their head) never appeared again.

The scene in this fic in which Rumi and Kara watch the sunset is loosely inspired by the last part of Codie_coda's "Sunset Eyes" and strongly by QueenoftheAmazons' "sweet sunset". Both of those fics are listed in the inspirations. To be clear, the fic "sweet sunset" was much more impactful on this fic than "Sunset Eyes". Although this fic does not go down the Jimmy/Kara pairing road, I do plan to write a fic with that pairing in the future, as I really like that pairing, particularly how Jimmy and Kara are depicted in MAWS. Perhaps that is because of the She-Ra influences on MAWS, considering one of the showrunners, Josie Campbell, wrote eight She-Ra episodes on her own and co-wrote many more. All in all, this fic is a bit sad for Jimmy but is *good* for Rumi (and Kara too). At the same time, this fic is partially inspired by "Be Brave for This" by QuietlyRebellious, but not enough to add it to the inspirations section.

Furthermore, the one scene in this fic (near the end) which has Kara drinking hot cocoa at a small shop is directly inspired one fan media item in particular: fanart as shared by MimiHylea in "Snug with a Mug." Like other aspects, that is listed in the inspirations. Although this fic may not show Kara in the manner that MimiHylea may have intended, I still am glad I found it. Otherwise, perhaps I will use that fanart as an inspiration, in the future, for another fic, depending on whether I have the time, or energy, to write such a fic.

There are so many possible avenues for continuing this fic, whether it: becomes a romantic competition between Jimmy and Rumi for Kara or goes a polyamory route (they all end up in a relationship together, with all the tensions that go along with it). Maybe Kara will just decide they should all be friends or something entirely different will happen. Thoughts from readers would be deeply appreciated, as there are many ways that this story could continue.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!